

DICKENS'S FAMOUS OLD RED LION INN IS GOING.

and Forest King Disappears from the Structure in Parliament Street.

LOVELIST DRANK THERE.

a Little Fellow He Called for the Best Ale and Was Kissed by the Landlord's Wife.

Special Correspondence New York Journal and Advertiser.) London, April 4.—The rampant red lion in Parliament street, which marked the house of that name, at the corner of the street, is no longer. The house is gone, and the house itself is going, with them goes another of the visible which connected the new London of the day with the London of Charles Dickens. It was a memorable Dickens local—that corner public house of Ye Old Red Lion, for it was there that Dickens, when a lad, called for a glass of the very best ale, with a head to it. It transferred the experiences connected with that incident to David Copperfield, to all lovers of Dickens that house, being destroyed, had, therefore, a historical interest.

It is told in Forster's "Life of Dickens" that all attempts to avoid going through a bankruptcy court having failed, it became necessary for the elder Dickens to obtain the benefit of the Insolvent Debtors' Act. Little Charles—he was at that time a lad—had his part to play in the ceremonies which had to be undertaken; he had to appear before the official appraiser so that his clothes might be seen, one condition of the statute being that the wear of apparel and personal matters retained by the debtor and his family were not to exceed \$100 in value. "And so," said Charles Dickens himself later in life, speaking of the incident, "I had a half holiday to enable me to call upon him. I recollect his coming out to look at me, with his mouth full and a strong smell of beer upon him, and saying good naturedly that 'That would do' and 'It was all right.' Certainly the hardest creditor would not have been disposed, even if he had been legally entitled to avail himself of my poor white hat, little jacket or corduroy trousers."

All formalities being complete, the elder Dickens went into the Marshalsea—the debtors' prison, in which so much of the story of Little Dorrit is laid, and which still stands (the rooms occupied by Mr. Dickens can still be identified)—and the little Charles led that strange, lonely life which raises such intense pity as we read it in "David Copperfield" and in "Forster's Life"—for, as well known, "David Copperfield" was in many respects an actual transcript of Dickens's own bitter youthful experiences. He had no companions of his own age. He strolled about neglected and alone in the back streets of the Adelphi or explored its dark arches. It was at this time that the incident at the Red Lion occurred which he made use of in "David Copperfield."

Dickens's own account of the incident, in his own words, is thus given in the second chapter of "Forster's Life": "I was such a little fellow, with my poor white hat, little jacket, and corduroy trousers, that frequently when I went into the bar of a street public house for a glass of ale or porter to wash down the supper and the loaf I had eaten in the street they didn't like to give it me. I remember one evening (I had been somewhere for my first job) and was going back to the borough over Westminster Bridge that I went into a public house in Parliament street, which is still there though altered, at the corner of the short street leading into Cannon row, and said to the landlord behind the bar, 'What is your very best—the very best—ale a glass?' For the occasion was a festive one for some reason I forget why. It may have been my birthday or somebody else's. 'Twopence,' says he. 'Then,' says I, 'draw me a glass of that, if you please, with a good head to it.'

A Motherly Kiss. "The landlord looked at me in return over the bar from head to foot with a strange smile on his face, and instead of drawing the beer, looked round the screen and said something to his wife, who came out from behind the bar, and, taking me by the hand, and joined him in surveying me. Here we stand, all three, before me now, here in my study in Denchley Terrace. The landlord in his shirt sleeves leaning against the bar window frame; his wife looking over the little half door, and I, in some confusion, looking up at them from outside the partition. They asked me a good many questions, as what my name was, how old I was, where I lived, how I was employed, etc., etc. To all of which, that I might commit nobody, I invented appropriate answers. They served me with the ale, though I suspect it was not the strongest on the premises, and the landlord's wife, opening the little half door and bending down, gave me a kiss that was half admiring and half compassionate, but all womanly and good, I am sure."

FISHERMEN'S YARNS GO WITH THE OTHERS. No Affidavit Required with Stories Sent to the Bureau of Animal Psychology.

The Bureau of Animal Psychology, or Biophilism, is engaged in collecting anecdotes about animals with a view to proving that they are gifted with more brains than most persons give them credit for.

The Bureau has sent out a general alarm, signed by its manager, the Rev. Charles Josiah Adams, of Rossville, N. Y., calling for information that will tend to show that horses, dogs, cats, birds, geese, pigs and mosquitoes have souls.

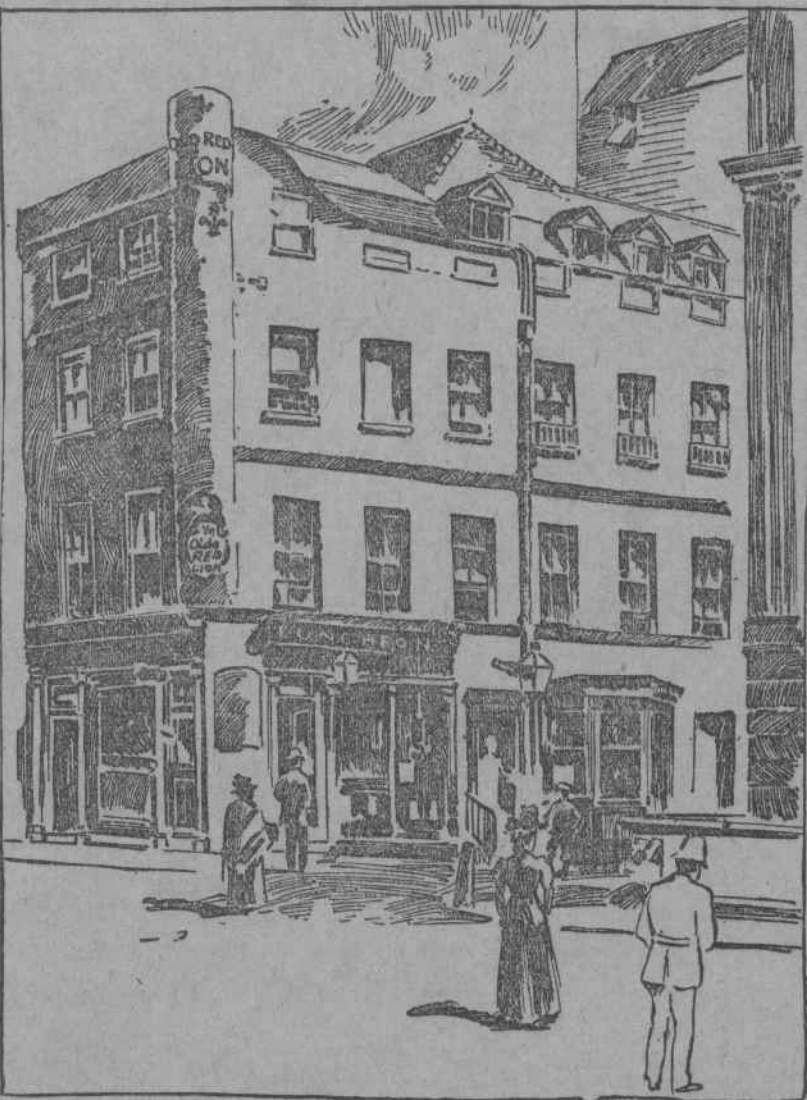
Letters to lovers of the lower creatures in all parts of the land, and citizens with pet fish stories are engaged in contributing them to paper. Mr. Adams does not ask for affidavits, so that persons of an imaginative turn of mind may reply to the circular if they wish to.

Many subscribers to the Bureau believe in the transmigration of souls and try to demonstrate that many a creature, from a hippopotamus to a lobster, once walked about in a silk hat and a pair of trousers and was a man. All of the subscribers to the Bureau do not take that ground, but they generally agree that dead and turkeys and other things have rudimentary souls that go to a turkey's heaven if they are good.

Mr. Adams thinks the net result of the campaign will be the fairer treatment of animals. He says that, while a policeman's stick may be necessary to make a brutal man kind to a beast, it is much better to put an idea inside his head than to attack him on the outside of it. That idea is that man owes affectionate treatment to the humble creatures.

BUILDING A NEW CANAL AND YACHT BASIN. Contract Is Let to Reclaim Land and Begin Work on the Jersey Coast.

Atlantic City, N. J., April 15.—A large quantity of land is to be reclaimed at Brigantine and a canal and basin provided for yachts. Those that are interested in the scheme are the Holland Trust Company and some capitalists of New York. A contract has been made with contractors of Ocean City to fill in eight squares of low land near the railroad station. The contractors will get the material for the grading from the canal and basin. The former will lead from the Thoroughfare to the basin and will be 1,000 feet long and 25 feet wide. The basin will be 30 feet long and 150 feet wide, and in each will accommodate any yacht.



David Copperfield Inn to Be Torn Down.

The corner public house in Parliament street, London, made famous by Dickens in "David Copperfield," is being torn down. The Red Lion, from which it derived its name, is gone, and soon the historic structure will be no more.

BIG BOUNTY FOR GOOD SOLDIERS.

They May Have \$400 Spot Cash if They Re-enlist.

UNCLE SAM NEEDS THEM.

The New Order Applies Only to Those in Foreign Service.

Bounty for re-enlistment in the army is now offered by the War Department to those soldiers who are with the troops on foreign service. This bounty comes in the shape of a money value, to be paid direct to the soldier in lieu of the passage by transport back to the United States allowed him by right.

Those New York men who are with the army in the Philippines will find themselves in possession of over \$400 each if they accept this offer and consent to remain for a period of three years in the service, while those in Honolulu will receive about one-half as much, and for Cuban and Porto Rican enlistments from \$75 to \$100.

This order is contained in General Order No. 67, published from the Adjutant General's office, on April 11, the day after the war with Spain was officially declared at an end. By the terms of the enactment all those men who joined the army between April 21, 1898, the date the war began, and the 10th of this month, were enlisted for the war, or for a period of two years, should the war be prolonged, and are now entitled to discharge at their own request from either volunteer or regular organizations. The proclamation of peace in effect musters out all of the forces now under arms, except the small nucleus of 24,000 men who formed the regular army when on a peace footing.

By law the government is obliged to return all its soldiers on foreign duty to the United States free of expense to them, but this duty has been performed by the Quartermaster's Department, and the men have been brought home in transports. Now, all who will re-enlist will receive commutation for the sea travel as well as the land travel involved at the rate of one day's pay and 30 cents ration money for every twenty miles travelled. The distance from New York to Manila is 11,315 miles, and the money value for this journey at the peace rate of pay, \$13 a month, is equal to pay and subsistence for nearly nineteen months.

This inducement is extended so that regiments abroad may maintain their efficiency and not be reduced to full strength by the addition of untrained and unaccustomed recruits.

MILITARY GOAT SUFFERS FROM GOUT. Sixty-ninth's Mascot Sent to Central Park for Treatment.

The Sixty-ninth Regiment's mascot, known to the soldiers as William O'Goat, has been sent to the Central Park menagerie for treatment for indigestion. The New York Herald reports that the mascot is a goat living near the armory given him so many luxuries that he has acquired a disease that very closely resembles gout.

When the regiment was mustered out the goat was in fair health. He had been living on the tin cans in which the embalmed beef came, and they agreed with him much better than the beef did with the soldiers.

There is a large pile standing near the armory, and many bakers' shops in the vicinity. William O'Goat, who was known to every one around there, was a regular dead-end at these establishments, whose owners looked upon him as a goat of great patriotism.

By the park he will be put on a low diet and receive tonic medicines. He will get a regular course of exercise and peppin tablets three times a day. Director Smith says he will soon recover and in a condition to return to Third avenue and his regular diet of pie and crullers. But at present the poor goat has a tired expression on his face. His whiskers are dragging, and his eyes lack lustre. He is entirely without ambition, and doesn't care if school keeps or not.

ULCERS FOR 35 YEARS

Eleven on One Limb at One Time With Excoriating Pain. All Remedies Tried, and Numberless Physicians Little Benefit. CUTICURA Speedily Cures.

My mother has been a victim to ulcers from various veins for thirty-five years. Eleven of these terrible sores have existed at one time on the limb affected. Excoriating pains and intense suffering were endured, with all sorts of remedies on trial and numberless physicians' calls and prescriptions applied, but all practically with but little benefit. However, at last the remedial agent was found in CUTICURA (ointment), which surely proved its weight in gold, relieving pain and causing healing processes to commence and a cure speedily effected. She has, also, used CUTICURA with marked benefit in erysipelas of the face and eczema. The CUTICURA SOAP, also, has established a record only as the best cleansing, purifying and healing in its nature, having proved itself a most excellent and valuable auxiliary to the CUTICURA (ointment).

I would remark that this testimonial is entirely unsolicited, being a voluntary contribution for humanity's sake, and the commendation of the CUTICURA REMEDIES to the fullest confidence, being satisfied of their purity, genuineness, and almost miracles wrought.

March 16, 1898. W. T. MORSE, Cabot, Vt.

CUTICURA Begins with the Blood and Ends with The Skin and Scalp.

That is to say, CUTICURA RESOLVENT, greatest of blood purifiers and humor expellers, purifies the blood and circulating fluids of ITCHING DERMATITIS, and thus removes the cause, while warm baths with CUTICURA SOAP and gentle anointing with CUTICURA (ointment), greatest of emollient skin cures, cleanse the skin and scalp of crusts and scales, allay itching, burning, and inflammation, soothe and heal. These are speedily, permanently, and economically cured the most torturing, distressing humors of the skin, scalp, and blood, with loss of hair, when all other remedies fail. Sold throughout the world. Prepaid D. & C. Co., Proprietors, How to Cure Torturing Skin Diseases, free. SAVE YOUR HANDS! Use and Skin by using CUTICURA SOAP.

FREE!

We do not want your money until you are satisfied that the France Treatment will do all, and more, than we claim for it.

To introduce our celebrated France Treatment, we will send it FREE (in plain case) by mail, to any one suffering from any form of Female Weakness. The following is one of the thousands of unsolicited testimonial letters which we have received.

A BABY IN THE HOUSE.



Dr. France & Co., ASHLAND, KY., May 15, 1897. Dear Sirs:—I was afflicted with disease peculiar to ladies for ten years. Was treated by several different doctors, spending money constantly without receiving help. After long years of suffering I came to you, and am very happy to tell you that, after only a few months' treatment, I found relief. Your treatment has removed all symptoms of female trouble. Indeed, it has changed me from a listless, suffering invalid to a bright, cheerful, happy woman, who feels that she has something to live for. Since being cured by your treatment I have a "sweet baby," who is the pride of our hearts and the light of our home. You are at liberty to use this testimonial, that it may bring health and happiness to others who have done so.

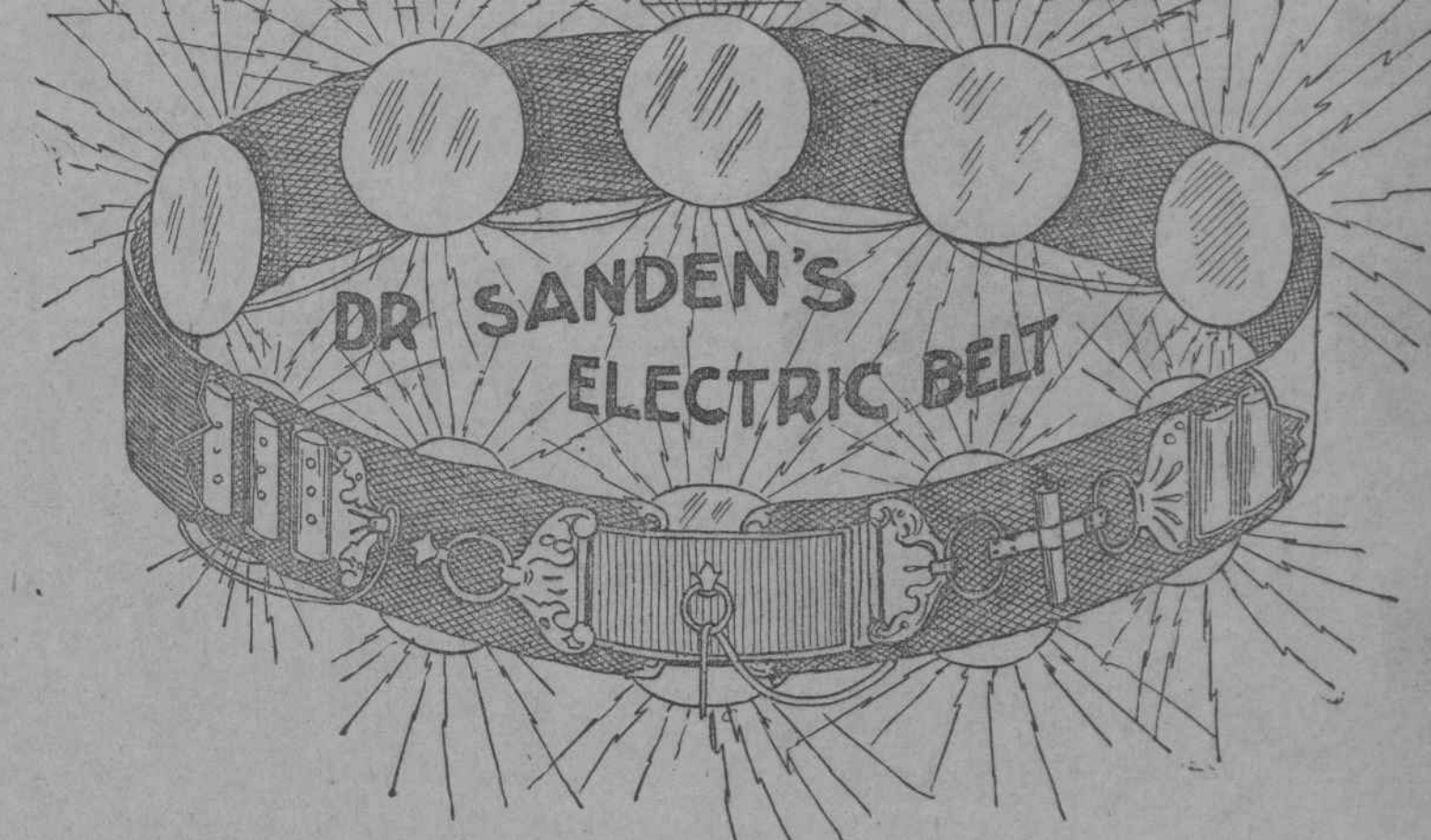
MRS. J. L. McGENEE.

15,000 Women Successfully treated last year by the celebrated France Treatment. It cures Kidney, Bladder and Female Disorders, and all diseases peculiar to ladies. We will send one large case of this Great Discovery, by mail, FREE, to every reader of this Paper, on or address.

DR. EDSON FRANCE, 8 West Gay st., Columbus, Ohio.

Read the "Wants"

FREE BOOK FOR MEN



Largest Annual Sale of any Electric Appliance in the World.

Over 6,000 unsolicited testimonials received during 1898.

ESTABLISHED THIRTY YEARS.

THE above-mentioned little book, called "Three Classes of Men," will be mailed free and securely sealed in plain envelope to any one in any part of the world by simply dropping me a letter or postal card. People naturally wonder how I can afford to deliver free of charge, simply for the asking, a scientific little book like this, which costs me at least twenty-five cents. I will tell the reader how.

This free little book not only gives much valuable outside information for weak men, but shows why

DRUGS NEVER CURE.

This book also tells of my thirty years' experience as a specialist, and how I found over a quarter of a century ago that we should look to that great natural force, ELECTRICITY, for strength where strength was required. It tells of the conception, development and perfection of my wonderful invention, the Dr. Sanden Electric Belt, now known and used the world over. This appliance combines the best elements of every electrical apparatus known to science, and cures speedily and forever all results of youthful errors or later indiscretions, Physical Weakness, Nervousness, Lame Back, Varicocele, etc. Tens of thousands have voluntarily testified to its merits, and we give in "Health World," sent with book, over four hundred testimonials, with names and addresses, new every month. Don't fail to write for this book to-day, or, if you live near enough, drop in and consult me free of charge. My office hours are 9 A. M. to 9 P. M. Sunday, 9 to 12.

DR. A. SANDEN, 826 BROADWAY, NEW YORK CITY.

Branch Office, 924 Chestnut St., Philadelphia, Pa.